

GET-RICH-QUICK HORDE AFTER THE GAEKWAR

Promoters of All Sorts of
Schemes Besiege Him
at the Waldorf.

DOESN'T FALL EASILY.

Indian Potentate Has Many
Characteristics of a Man
from Missouri.

REQUIRE TO BE SHOWN.

Asked to Invest in Everything
From Odorous Autos to Thea-
tres on Broadway.

Attempts to inoculate His Highness, the Maharajah, Gaekwar of Baroda, with come-on virus have so far been unsuccessful, but the horde of promoters who are jamming the corridors of the Waldorf-Astoria have hopes. The millions and millions of dollars of the visiting Indian potentate constitute a magnet that has drawn to Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue every man with a scheme or a mine or a patent or an option on a sure dividend payer within the limits of Greater New York. Those who have no carfare walk. The eventful visitor is amazed at the tremendous opportunities to accumulate wealth that have been opened to him, but he has not invested. Maybe he has all he wants. Enterprising promoters, wearing not to exceed \$11 worth of clothes, have assured him that an investment of a small sum will assure the return of untold wealth. Other promoters, attired up to the minute, and even beyond, with faces of brass and nerves of steel, have offered him options on everything from the Subway to the Brooklyn Bridge.

"Opportunities for a man to increase his fortune in this great city," said the Gaekwar of Baroda to his brother, Sampatro Gaekwar, "are indeed numerous. I am surprised to hear that there is any poverty."

Mountains of mail reach him eight or ten times a day. He has received a sufficient number of real estate advertisements, banking and investment circulars and cards from enterprising tradesmen to paper Central Park. The Gaekwar of Baroda has discovered that in this magical community for the sum of \$5 down and \$1 a month one may accumulate a beautiful mansion with a race-track around it, twenty minutes from the heart of the city. Thus far no real estate agent has persuaded him to go and look over one of the mansions.

As for stocks! If His Highness had bought all the Steel common that has been offered he might have something to worry about, despite his vast wealth. Railroads have been tendered him outright for a consideration. Astute financiers have assured him that the King of England has large realty and investment interests in New York. He has been shown, with convincing plainness, that his money won't grow in his pocket, but he hasn't released any of it.

Holders of options on mines of incredible richness have moved upon the Gaekwar of Baroda in companies, regiments and phalanxes. He has been offered a controlling interest in a mountain of gold out in Arizona for \$450,000—20,000 shares at \$100 a share. All that is needed is working capital with which to purchase an axe and a mule, the axe to hew the gold out of the mountain and a mule to carry it to market. The stock of this company will be advanced to 5 cents a share on July 1, but the Gaekwar of Baroda foolishly declined to invest.

There is a suspicion that some of his ancestors were from Missouri. For instance he absolutely refused to buy up the money necessary to build a theatre on Broadway for a young and charming actress who would be a great asset if the syndicate would only give her a chance. He refused even after he had been introduced to the would-be star, but, of course, his wife is travelling with him.

The Gaekwar of Baroda has been assured that New York is big enough to stand another Hippodrome, and three promoters agreed to furnish the site if he would furnish the building and the money to pay for the property. He has been asked to finance a shooting gal-

lery, an independent cab line to haul passengers for a cent a mile, a wireless telephone, an employment agency, a prizefighter, a massage parlor, a newspaper along new lines, an odorous automobile, a breakfast food that tastes like a department store and a shrinkless undershirt.

To each and all of those who have approached him the Gaekwar of Baroda has been courteous but firm. He refuses to listen, but the promoters refuse to believe that he will not invest just as soon as he sees the right scheme.

"And once we get him going," said a financial genius at the Waldorf-Astoria desk to-day as he gracefully took charge of a letter he had written to himself some hours previously—"once we get him going he'll travel back to India in the steerage."

Scramble for First Row.
His Highness arranged yesterday to receive the newspaper reporters in his suite at 3:30 o'clock this morning and tell them his impressions of New York. Nothing but a New York newspaper reporter's discrimination to sit back of the press from being entirely crowded out of the reception room by the promoters, agents, fakirs, inventors and privies of industry who were waiting for a crack at the Gaekwar of Baroda's money.

About half the members of the motley gathering had bundles with them. They have learned that the Prince's suite is an actress. Mr. McIntyre looked triumphantly at several elderly journeymen. This was precious to your marriage to Mr. McIntyre were an actress," said Tewksbury's counsel, with accent upon the word "actress."

First Wed in 1888.
Mrs. Grunhut said she was married to Helio in 1888, and later divorced him, and in 1901 married Louis Grunhut, a lawyer, who subsequently died.

Mr. Grunhut gave you anything?
"He certainly did," said the witness, climbing to high C on the "44."

Mr. Tewksbury gave you bonds?
"He looked everything from show that Mr. Grunhut had not left the witness his property; that the deceased lawyer left his property to another woman, Mrs. Grunhut's mind was quite hazy upon this matter."

It may have been the pathetic picture presented by the complaining witness; it may have been the increased number of counsel for the defendant; it may have been the air of bravado with which Lewis G. Tewksbury entered the courtroom; howbeit, Recorder Goff to-day refused to reopen the discussion on the question of law whether a wife could testify against a husband.

In addition to ex-Assistant District Attorney John P. McIntyre, Tewksbury, who is charged with grand larceny by his former wife, Mrs. Mary Mills Grunhut, was represented by J. E. Ackley, H. Gerson Oppenheim, Charles Brooke and several other lawyers who declined to give their names.

Recorder Wouldn't Budge.
Mr. McIntyre opened with some more common-law doctrine, in the hope the Court could be persuaded to reverse itself again.

The Recorder declined, and the woman who followed a twenty-mile trail after the skyrocket financier stepped to the witness stand. She was dressed in brown. Her voice was low. She spoke with great rapidity.

Mrs. Grunhut repeated her conversations with Tewksbury, which were printed exclusively in The Evening World on March 30 last.

It was supposed a. and Hotel Majestic," she said, "when, between 1 and 2 P. M., Mr. Tewksbury called me at my room at the Hotel Majestic."

Mrs. Grunhut swore that she gave up the \$10,000 in Government bonds and a "troublesome customer" and that he must have assistance from her.

"But I haven't any money," said Mrs. Grunhut.

"Oh, don't say that," said Tewksbury. "I want to ask a favor of you. I must have money. This customer is a thick-skinned fellow, and unless I have something to show him he is going to make trouble. You have a lot of money involved with me and so have many others, and unless you help me out, you and the others will lose all you have."

The witness says she got into a carriage and drove to a safety deposit vault in the city, where she met John B. Alford, a "troublesome customer" and gave to him the \$10,000 in bonds.

Alford told her of his various attempts to get the bonds back from Tewksbury and her failure, both in England and in this country, to regain possession of them. She said that Tewksbury had pawned the bonds in Mexico and later fled to England.

Upon cross-examination it was developed that Mrs. Grunhut had once been

THEY SEEK TO SEPARATE THE GAEKWAR AND HIS COIN.

